WATCH YOUR STEP.

J

H

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SHHF-

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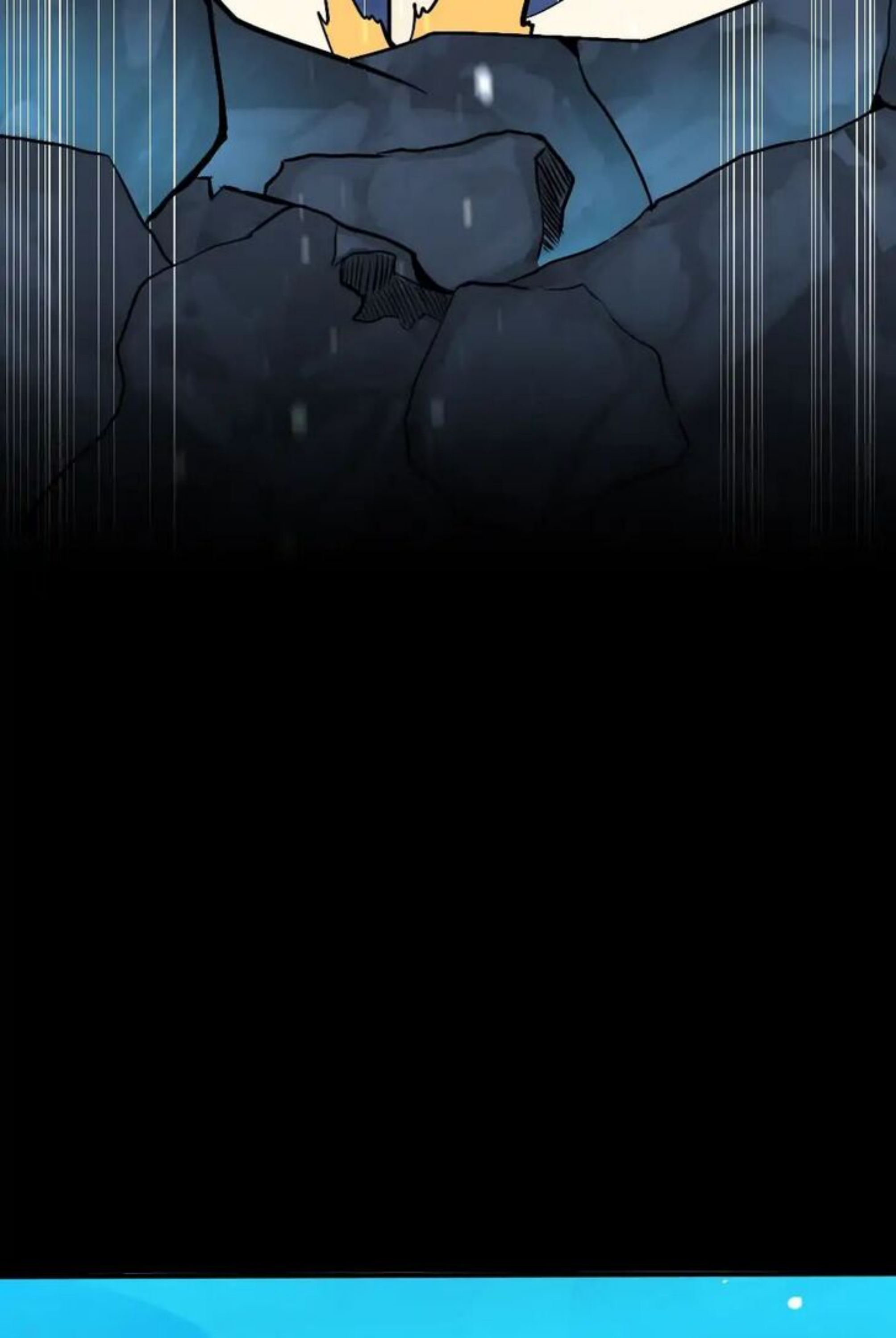
HA

HA

THUMP!

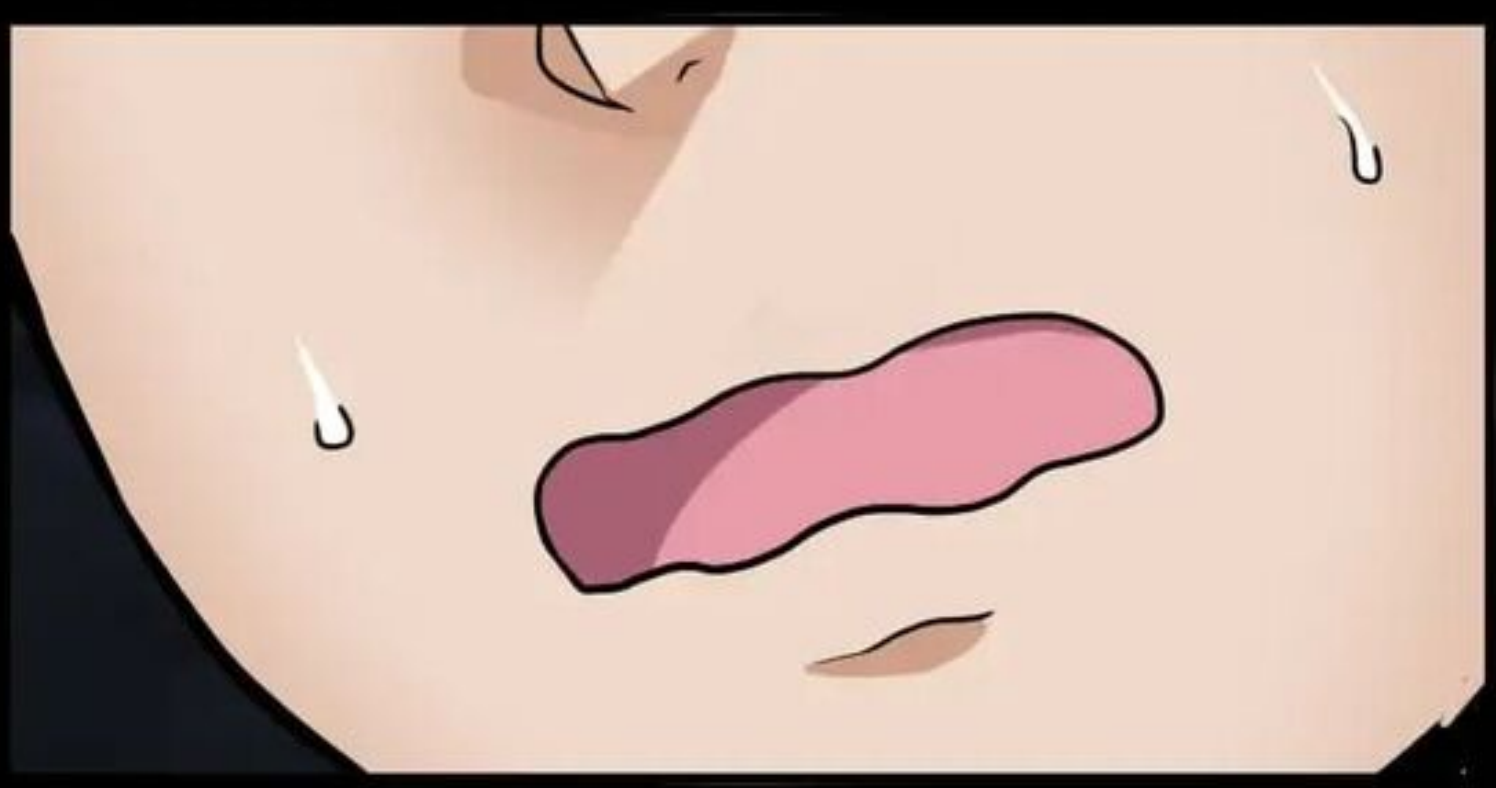


PSSS

UGH...

A WARNING THAT
I WAS GOING TO DROP
TWO STORIES DOWN
WOULD'VE BEEN
NICE...

PAT



CRK

THUD

WH-WHA...

WHAT...
IS THAT?!

IS THAT...?

WE
FINALLY MEET,
CHILD.

THE BEGINNING AFTER THE END

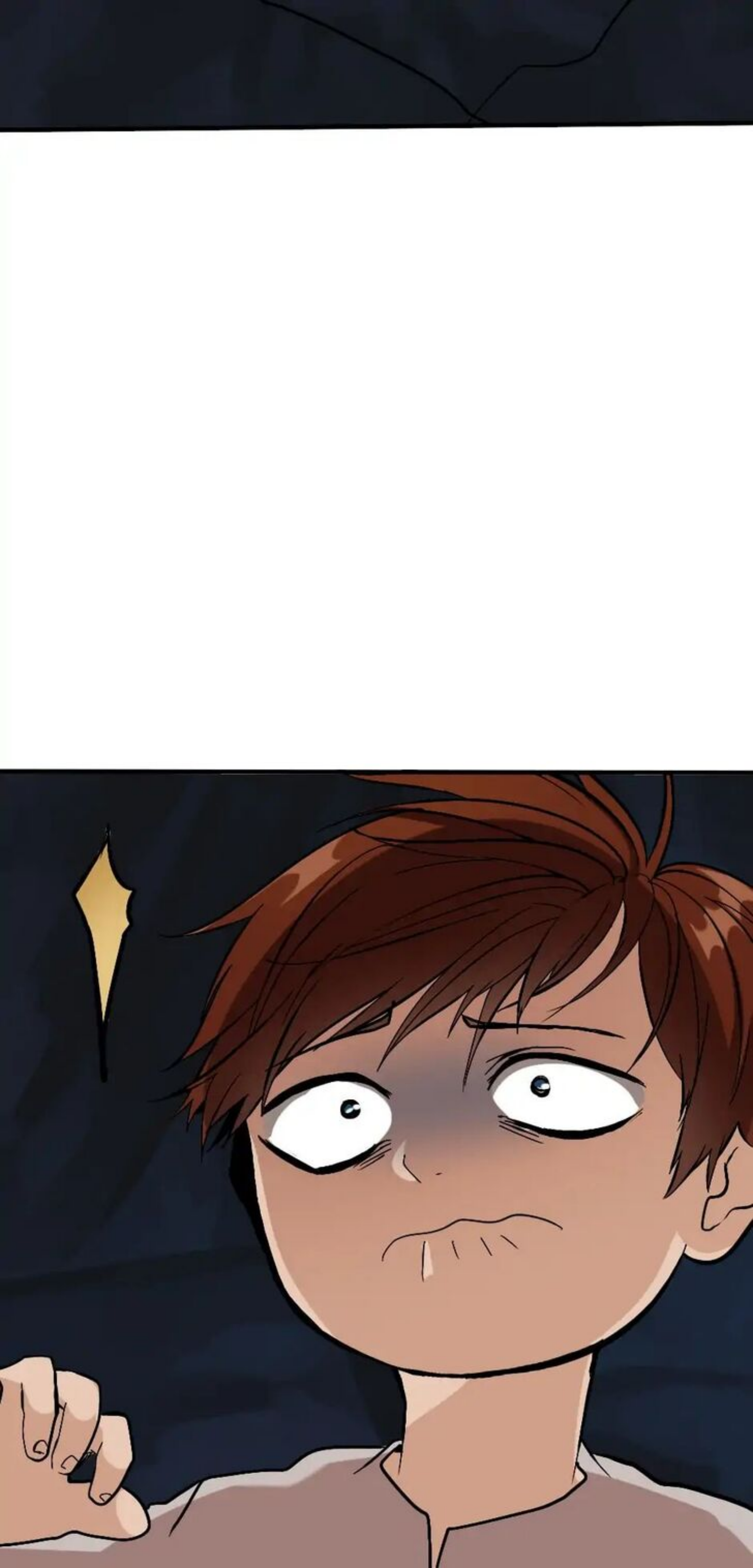
STORY BY
TURTLEME

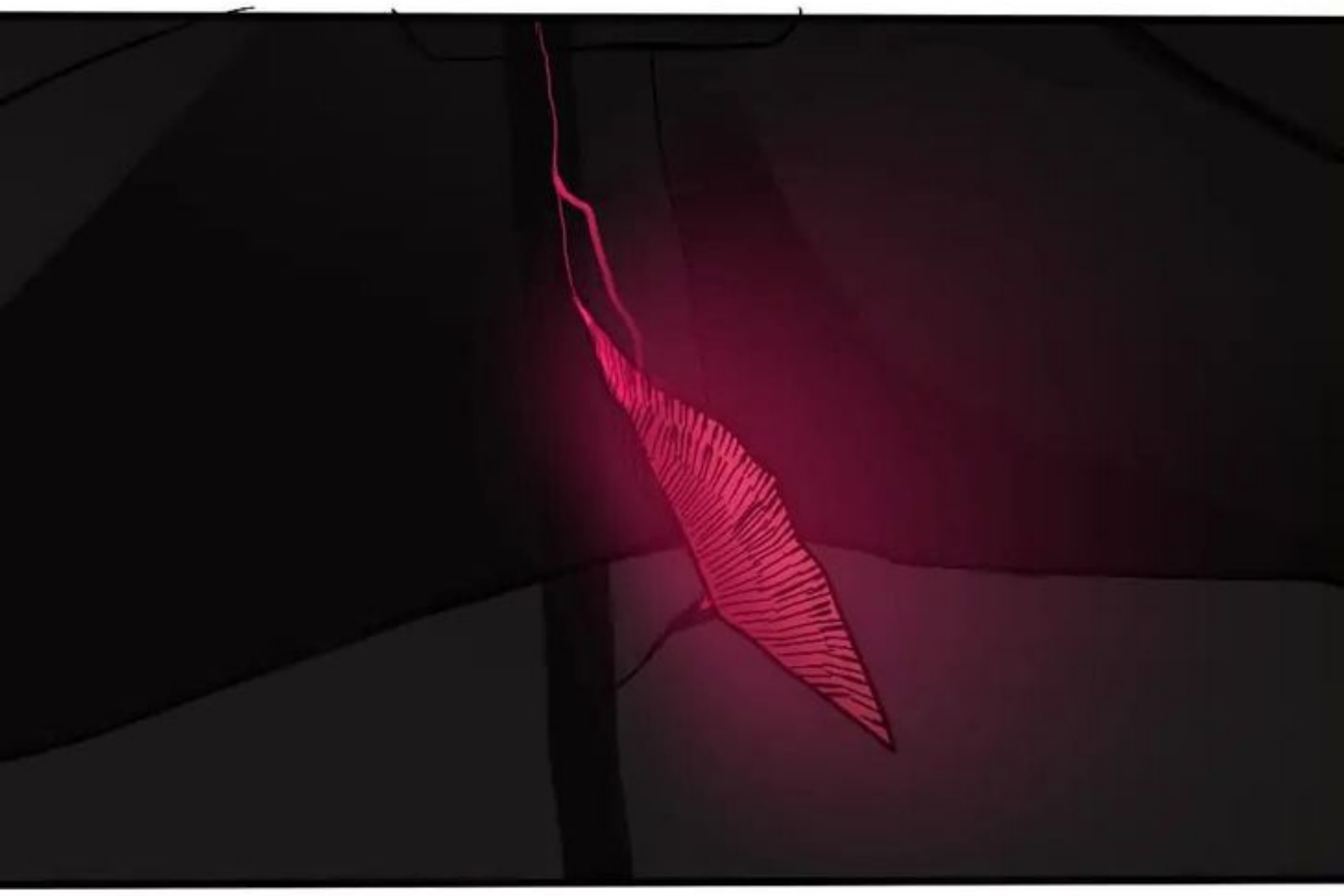
ART BY
FUYUKI23

COLOR ASSISTANT BY
ISSATSU

QUALITY CONTROL BY
KISAI ENTERTAINMENT

BUGS WILL FLY INTO YOUR MOUTH IF YOU KEEP IT OPEN THAT WIDE.

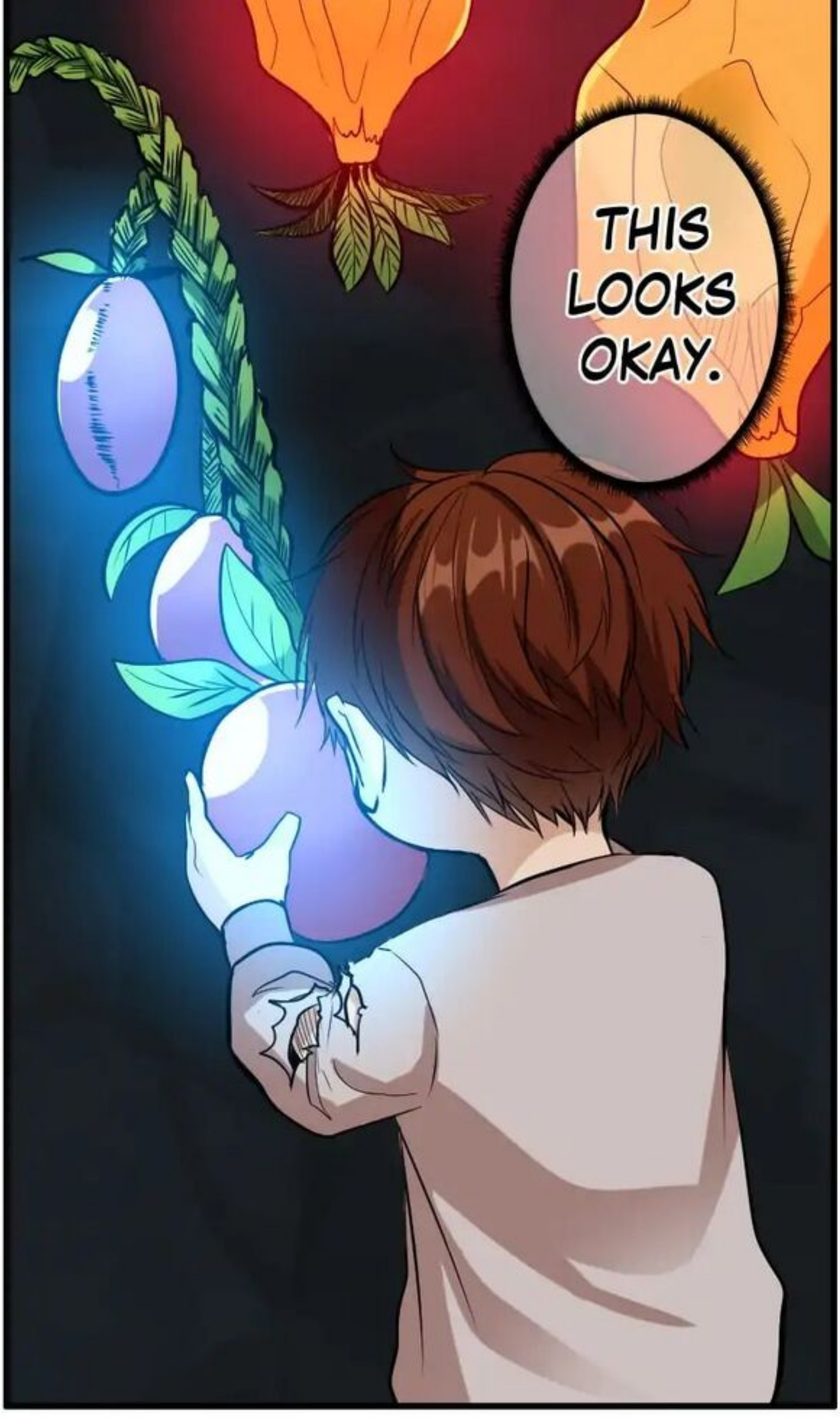


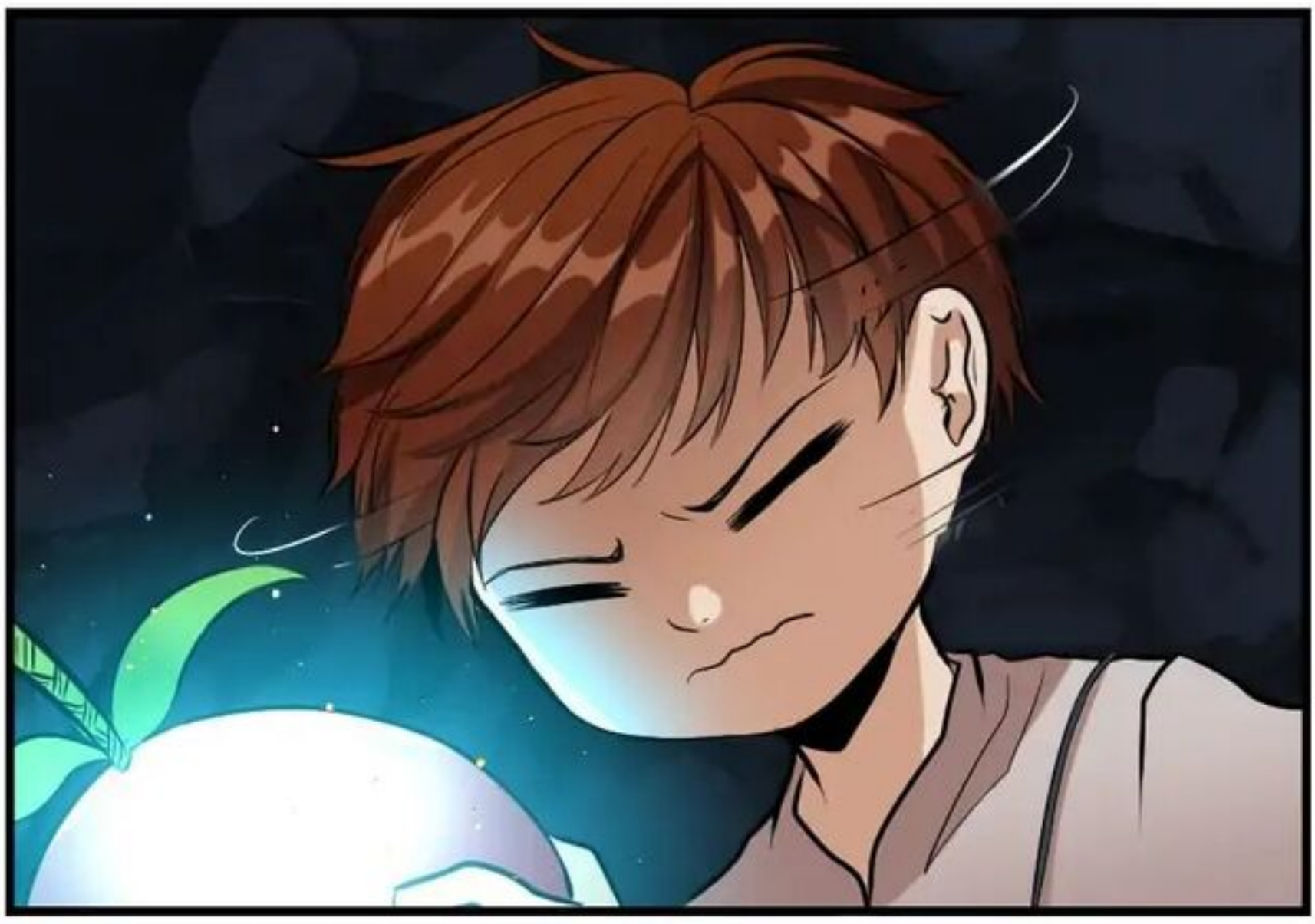


IT'LL TAKE SOME TIME FOR ME TO OPEN A DIMENSIONAL RIFT STRONG ENOUGH TO TRANSPORT YOU HOME.

THERE ARE SPECIAL PLANTS THAT WILL BE ABLE TO NOURISH YOU UNTIL THEN.

TH-
THANK
YOU...?


THIS LOOKS OKAY.



THAT ONE TASTES BETTER.

SPLAT

I-I
SEE
...

UMMM...

I KNOW YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE A LADY,

BUT IS THERE A BETTER WAY I CAN ADDRESS YOU?

MY NAME IS SYLVIA.

SYLVIA... DO YOU MIND IF I ASK A FEW QUESTION?

GO AHEAD, LITTLE ONE. ALTHOUGH I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO ANSWER EVERYTHING.

WITH MY INITIAL FEAR FROM SYLVIA'S APPEARANCE SLOWLY FADING, I BEGAN TO ASK HER ALL OF THE QUESTIONS THAT HAD BEEN ON MY MIND SINCE WAKING UP FROM THE FALL.

WHERE WAS THIS PLACE?

WHY WAS SHE HERE ALL ALONE?

WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?

HOW DID SHE GET THAT WOUND?

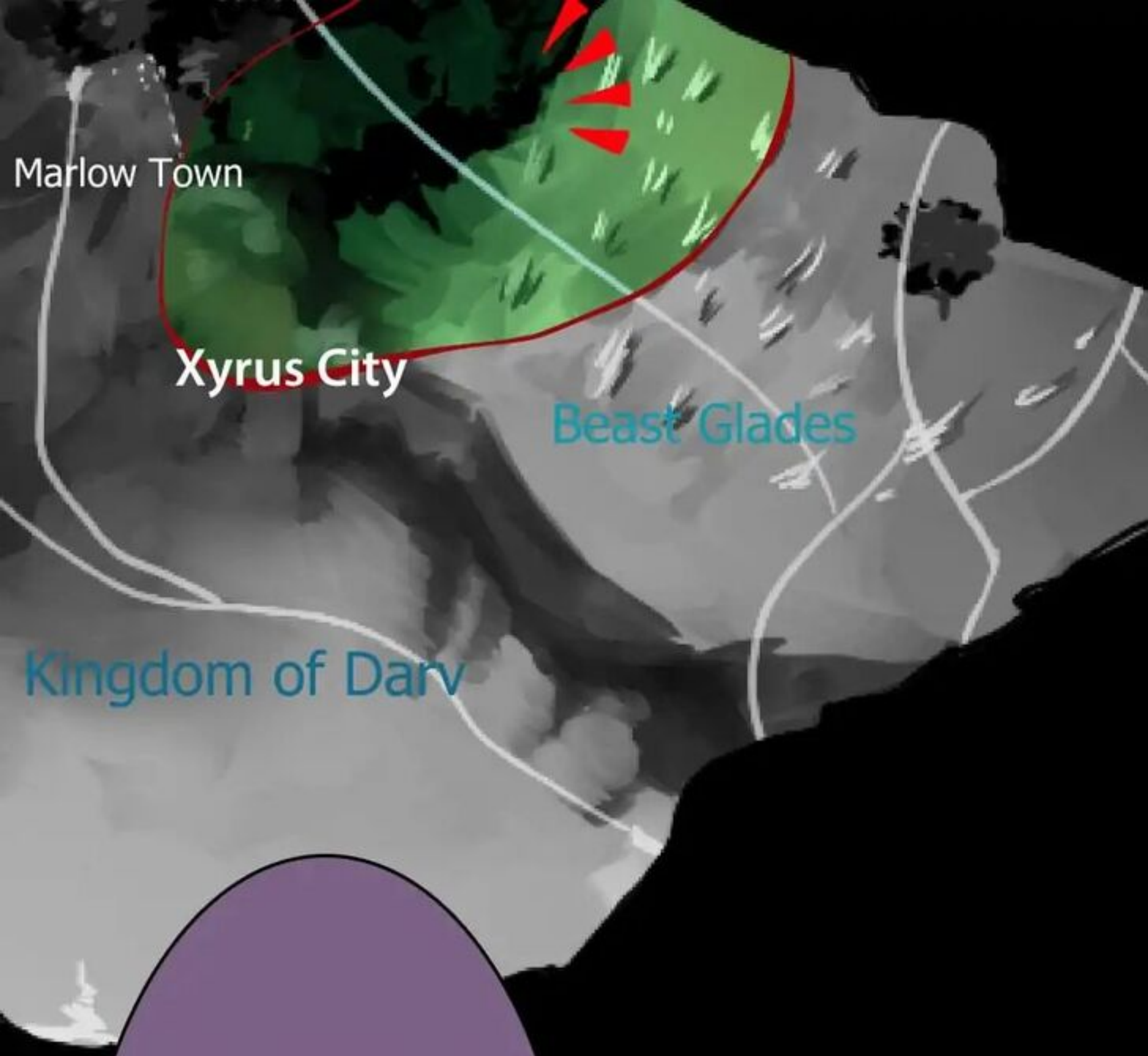
...AND WHY DID SHE SAVE ME?

YOUR FIRST QUESTION IS EASY ENOUGH.

THIS PLACE IS A NARROW ZONE THAT RESTS BETWEEN THE BEAST GLADES AND THE FOREST OF ELSHIRE.

Asyphin City
ngdom Of Elenoir

Zestier



NO ONE KNOWS OF THIS PLACE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN WARDING OFF ANYONE WHO COMES CLOSE,

ALTHOUGH THOSE CASES ARE RARE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

YOU,
ARTHUR, ARE
THE FIRST TO
ENTER INTO
THIS DOMAIN.

YOU CAN...
UHH... CALL
ME ART.

MY FAMILY CALLS ME ART...

IT'S SHORT FOR ARTHUR ...

HAHA... NO A BIG DEAL...

VERY WELL.

I SHALL
ALSO CALL
YOU ART.

AS FOR
YOUR SECOND
QUESTION,

I AM HERE ALONE
SIMPLY BECAUSE I
HAVE NO ONE LEFT
TO BE WITH.

I HAVE MANY ENEMIES THAT DESPERATELY WISH FOR SOMETHING THAT I HAVE.

MY LAST BATTLE WITH MY ENEMIES BEFORE I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE LEFT ME WITH THIS WOUND.

AS FOR WHY I SAVED YOU...

PERHAPS
I WAS MOVED BY
YOUR COURAGE
AND SACRIFICE.

OR PERHAPS
I HAD SIMPLY
GROWN
LONELY.

EVEN I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND WHY.

MY APOLOGIES, ART, BUT I WILL EXCUSE MYSELF FOR THE NIGHT.

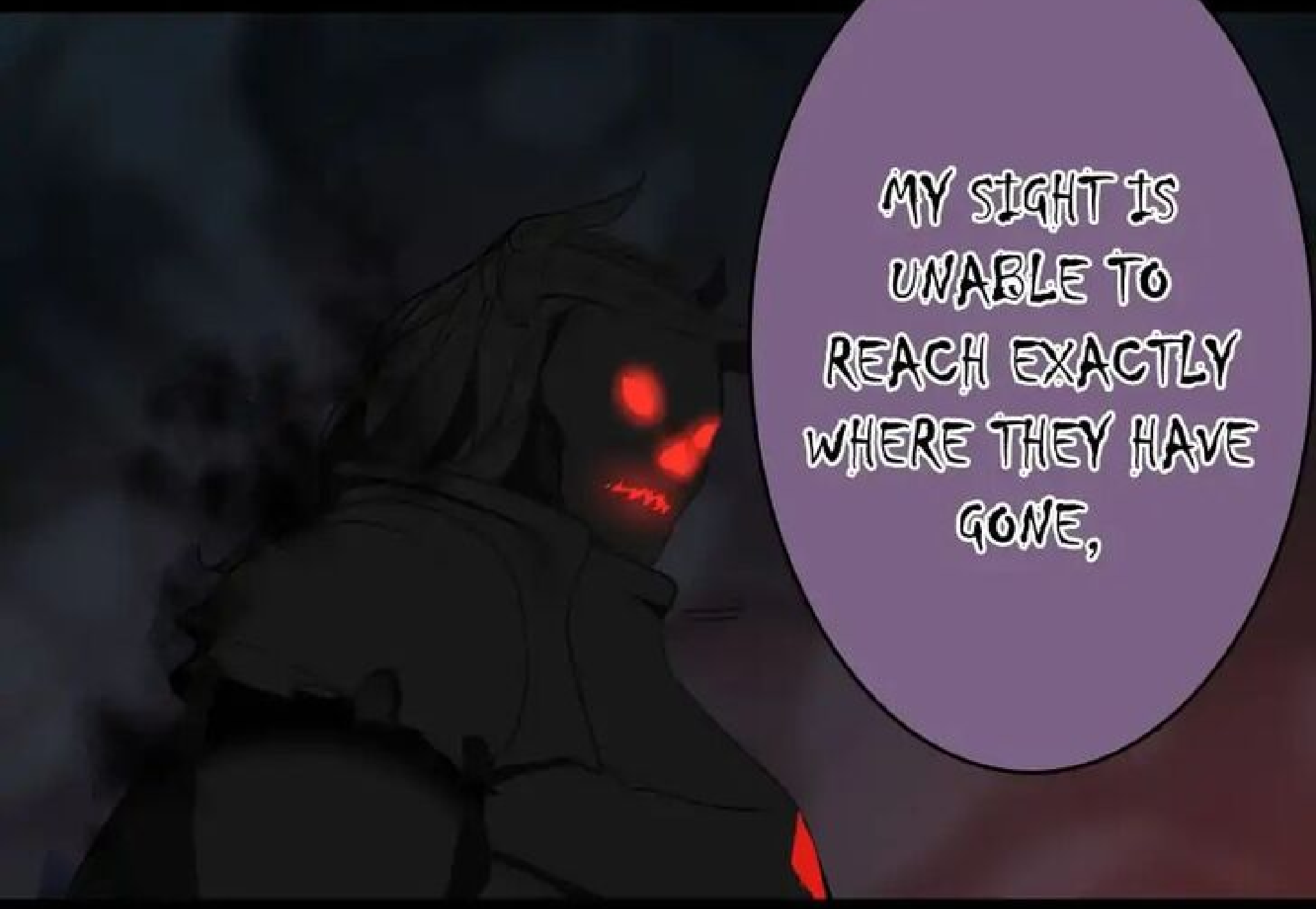
MY WOUND FESTERS AND I MUST BE IN A GOOD CONDITION WHEN I WORK ON THE DIMENSIONAL RIFT TOMORROW.

OH, OKAY...
GOOD NIGHT,
SYLVIA.

AS THE FEARSOME FIGURE CLAD IN DARK ARMOR WALKED AWAY, I COULDN'T HELP BUT THINK HOW LONELY SHE APPEARED.

I ALMOST FORGOT

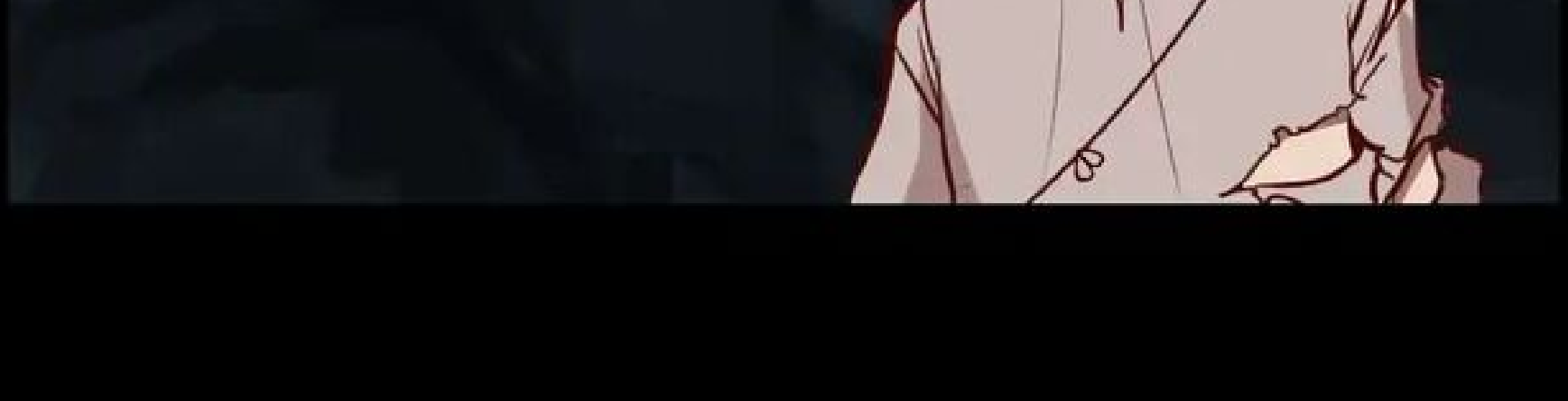
...


MY SIGHT IS UNABLE TO REACH EXACTLY WHERE THEY HAVE GONE,

BUT YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE SAFE.

JUST IN CASE YOU WEREN'T SURE.

S-SAFE?



THEY'RE... SAFE.

THANK YOU,
SYLVIA.

KUROEYKS